

Deigned only worthy, man's Saving Health to
bear,
The like, and more., if more or like could be,
Possessed our souls, longing so long for thee.
She blessed the author of her good, the
incarnate Word,
Singing, *My soul doth magnify the Lord !*
At tidings of your proclamation we,
In hands, in hats, in hearts did all agree.
The world hath our applause, heav'ns have our
heartly praying,
Yourself, hands, hats, and hearts from you
ne'er straying*
The fruit which came by the angel's *Ave!* fall
Is easily gathered by old ADAM'S fall;
The world, the flesh, the Devil, each one our
foe,
By *Ave!* had their final overthrow.
The fruit we hope to reap by " GOD save the
King I "
Which England's Council, unto the world did
ring
Ton that same day, 's, doubtless, beyond
compare
Yourself in virtue, learning, valour rare,
GABRIEL ! why stay'st ? Angel! why art thou
slack ?
Tell me. Eternal Messenger! what holds thee
back ?
To take thy wings, leave demi-deity,
And bid " GOD save King JAMES his Majesty I^{Sf}
Since thou 'rt create to tell thy Maker's mind,
And for no other end wert first assigned.
Old HOMER writes a silly dog would say
" Welcome " to's master /epa<? *awoybwr*};
PERSIUS hath told us, for great CJESAR'S sake,
A speechless parrot, *%(upe* to's welcome spake:
What shall our hearts devise ? or hands set
down ?
Worthy thy great (O worthy King!) renown !
But thousands of " Welcomes! " millions of
%afpe5 send;
Plaudites numberless, shouts wanting end.
Should we not this do, thankless were we
then,
But oft it's seen, beasts are more kind than
men.
Witness old BARDUS'S ape, freed from the pit